

The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 21, 1854.

VOL. 5--NO 16

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.
L. D. STARKE,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

TERMS.
Single copy, one year, ----- \$2 50
Five copies, one year, ----- 11 00
Ten copies, one year, ----- 20 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
A square of 16 lines or less, first insertion
every subsequent one, 25 cents. Annual
contracts made on favorable terms.
Office corner of Main and Road streets

POETRY.

THE MERRY HEART.

Well to have a merry heart,
Never short we stay;
In wisdom in a merry heart,
The world may say;
Merry may lift its head
And find out many a flaw,
Give me the philosophy
That's happy with a straw.

But brings us happiness,
Brings us, we are told,
Is hard to buy, though rich ones try,
All their heaps of gold.
Laugh away, let others say
That they will of mirth;
Laughs the most, may truly boast
It's got the wealth of earth.

Beauty in a merry laugh,
Merry heart too;
The heart's an honest heart,
That's paid each man his due,
And a share of what's to spare,
Of wisdom's fears;
Makes the cheek less sorrow speak,
And weep fewer tears.

May shrout itself in cloud,
Tempest wrath begin;
Is the spark to cheer the dark,
Nightlight in cheer.
Laugh away, let others say
That they will of mirth;
Laughs the most, may truly boast
It's got the wealth of earth.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE FIGHTING DOCTOR.

Hero of the following sketch was a
Kentucky. His father was a
of moderate circumstances, living a
miles from Louisville, who managed,
at labor and scrupulous economy,
his favorite and first-born an ex-
cellent education, embracing the degree of
of medicine. Young Menefee
marked from the earliest period
intellectual development, for an in-
and burning ambition, such as could
no rival in whatever he undertook;
the glorious gifts of a magnificent
and mighty physical constitution
to furnish the surest guarantees for
finite reality of his every hope.—
pious exertions, day and night,
and foremost in all his classes at col-
and graduated with an elation that ob-
lame fame of his competitors; so that
the star of his genius met with no
shock to hard it away from its ap-
and radiant orbit. Imagination
were assign a limit to the splendor it
share attained. But unfortunately,
the collision at the very commence-
of his career served to arouse the
the volcano of his darkest passion,
project the course of his ambition at a
tangent from the circle of a
life.

Had a young and beautiful sister
was seduced and betrayed by a fas-
cinating villain in Louisville, one James
Bry, a lawyer, and unavailingly regard-
the most desperately brave duelist
Kentucky—the land so prodigal of
—never produced.

While the father and mother of the run-
der were weeping tears of despair,
then only 20 years of age, armed
himself and proceeded in search of his en-
He found him in the court house
slightly after an adjournment, and
uttering a word attacked and be-
him dreadfully with a cowhide.—
on his part, fought like a fiend,
rain; for the fiery desperation of
and consecrated wrath, appeared to
given young Menefee the strength of
men. He blinded his enemy with
and countless blows, dashed from
and every pistol the other succeeded
driving from his pocket, and flagella-
him till he was literally covered with

challenge was the consequence.—
accepted on these conditions:
the meeting should take place at a
spot, the ensuing morning, directly
rise. The pistols were to be
—each foe should take one and fire
at a mark ten paces distant.—
ever his nearest the centre should
have the remaining pistol and shoot
adversary's head. If he missed,
other should be entitled to a shot, and

so on by alternation, till one of them should
fall dead. These ferocious terms were
initially settled, and the principals and
seconds met accordingly on the banks of
the Ohio river, six miles below the falls.

The seconds measured off ten paces, and
then made a black spot with moistened
gunpowder, about as high as a man's
heart, on a slender oak tree. They then
loaded three pistols, handed one to each
principal, and retained the third to be
given to the successful marksman. The
antagonists then cut a pack of cards for
the first shot. Murray drew the queen of
diamonds, Menefee the ace of spades, and
so won the first fire. He immediately
took his stand, turned his right side to the
tree, let the hand which grasped the weap-
on, now at full cock, fall until the dark
muzzle reached below his knee, fixed his
flashing blue eyes steadily a moment on
the mark, and then swift as thought, raised
and pulled trigger. Unfortunately the
pistol "lung fire," as it is called, in the
back woods—that is, the flash in the pan
was seen first, and then the explosion of
the lead in the barrel, sounding loud, like
a double report. Under such circumstan-
ces most persons would have missed the
tree; but it was Menefee's bullet barely
cut the upper edge of the mark. An ex-
cellent shot.

Murray now took his position. He
was a famous level shooter, having pre-
viously slain three men in as many shots,
sending the balls directly through their
brains. He raised slowly, poised delib-
erate aim, stood several seconds motion-
less as the tree at which his pistol was
pointed, and fired. The crack was short
and sharp, like the pealing of a bell, and
when the blue wreaths of curling smoke
cleared away, the spot on the oak was not
to be seen—the white bullet hole bored
into the splintered wood occupied its place.

The second then gave Murray the third
pistol, and he stationed himself ten steps
from his married adversary, who, in the
meanwhile, seemed calm and fearless as
an unconcerned spectator, without the
slightest symptom of alarm or surprise.—
According to the terms stipulated, Murray
might choose his own time after the eleva-
tion to fire; and the thought appeared to
cross his soul to torture his antagonist by
a cruel and unnecessary delay. He raised
his hand gradually, and fixed a mortal aim
at Menefee's head, in which posture he
continued for more than two minutes.—
But Menefee still betrayed no emotion.—
Not a nerve shook—his face paled not
a shade. A bitter smile of scorn written
on his purple lip, and his gleaming blue
eyes, gleamed fiercely into those of his deadly
foe, seeming to the wondering mind like a
ball of fire, so intense and revengeful was
his glare. At length he called out, in a
voice piercing and shrill as the shriek of a
trumpet:

'Murray, you d—d coward, why
don't you shoot? Are you afraid to shoot?'
And whether it was the position of
Murray's arm, so long extended, affected
the aim, or that he became excited at the
mocking taunt, or surprised at the terri-
ble tones of his enemy's voice, or quailed
with preternatural dread before the light-
ning of his burning blue eye, it is impos-
sible to say; but at least, whatever might
have been the cause, a remarkable change
passed over his features. His cheek grew
pallid, his pale lip quivered, his hand
shook. He fired. The ball merely grazed
Menefee's left temple, without injury.
Then the second re-loaded the pistol,
and placed it in the hand of Menefee, and
the parties again assumed their proper
positions. The youthful avenger of his
sister's shame waited not an instant. He
was in too great a hurry to finish his work
for suspense. Quick as the flash of a sun-
beam he levelled his weapon and fired.—
With the roar of the explosion, without a
sigh or groan, Murray dropped dead in his
tracks. His right eye had been shot out!

Menefee fled the country, and settled in
Conway county, Arkansas. Henceforth
the whole current of his thoughts and pas-
sions appeared to be changed. The earth-
quake of mortal wrath, which had burst
up from the profound abysses of his soul,
had plunged up a new passage for the
march of ambition—a passage stained with
innocent blood! Before, his heart had
burned with unquenchable enthusiasm to
excel in knowledge, in variety, depth and
extent of attainment; now he coveted su-
periority only in desperate deeds—the cloudy
achievements of brute bravery. Nor, to
say the truth, could he have selected a
more appropriate field in the wide world
for beligerent purposes than Arkansas was
afforded. Political strife then raged with
afforded. No man could be a lea-
der in the parties of the State
der, either in a county, unless he stood
ready at all times to defend his principles
at the point of the bowie knife or muzzle
of the pistol. To enumerate all the duels
fought by the opposing chiefs of the dif-
ferences during that sanguinary era would
stagger belief. A faint idea of this barba-
rous state of things may be conceived from
the astonishing fact that Arkansas has
never, to this day, had a Senator or Rep-
resentative in the councils of the nation,
who has not once, if not more, periled his
life on the so-called 'field of honor.' Hon-
orable duels, however, formed scarcely a
titling of the combats waged. Riots, af-
fairs, and deadly encounters by chance
medley, were of weekly, and sometimes
daily occurrence. Dr. Menefee took a hand
in all, and yet escaped from each without
a scar, till his very name grew to be a
thing of terror, at the sound of which even
brave men trembled. And thus he had
reached the fate of his now false, and at
last fatal ambition. As a 'famous fight-
er,' he was universally acknowledged to
be without a second, and that, too, in a

country abounding with bold spirits from
every quarter of the Union. The Rectors,
the Deshas, Wilson, and Conway—the
most redoubtable heroes, dreaded his fer-
ocious blue eye.

It would have been a curious inquiry to
analyze the motives and feelings of the ter-
rible duellist of this period. He does not
seem to have been actuated by sheer and
absolute cruelty. He did not wield the
bowie knife for the sake of inflicting pain;
it was only the sharp instrument with
which he cleaved his way to notoriety.—
He fought not so much to avenge as to
achieve popularity. To excel, ascend, cul-
minate, formed the goal of his thoughts
and wishes, and to do this in his present
sphere but a single path lay open—the
path marked by fire and blood. He be-
came a monomaniac, hopelessly diseased
in the organ of destructiveness. He lived
only in a state of ecstatic dream of bravery
—a dream overflowing with the conscious-
ness of surpassing power—the power to
make all eyes and all hearts tremble. He
devised extraordinary methods of display-
ing his courage and contempt of death. He
was known on several occasions, without
uttering a word, to approach and spit in
the face of notorious bullies, with whom he
had no cause of quarrel, and for the sole
end of provoking a fight. One personal
advantage resulted from this excessive
desperation. No other physician could be
found hardy enough to settle in Conway
where such a foe reigned, and as a matter
of course Menefee got all the practice. He
even attended his own wounded—cut a
man open with his bowie knife in the morn-
ing, and if called upon, sew him up in the
evening with his needle.

The old proverb says: 'There must be
an end to everything,' and an end came
at last to the reign of the 'Fighting Doc-
tor,' as he was christened in blood through-
out Arkansas. He had a neighbor named
Phillips, a peaceable, inoffensive man, who
never previously engaged in a quarrel with
any human being, and hence in that re-
gion was generally deemed a coward.—
From some cause, which never publicly
transpired, feelings of hostility arose be-
tween the two. Menefee sought an early
opportunity to cowhide the other in the
streets of Lewisburg. Phillips bore his
chastisement without so much as a effort
of resistance. Indeed, at the moment, he
had no other alternative, for he was alto-
gether unarmed, while his enemy had a
pistol cocked at his breast.

Immediately afterward, however, Phil-
lips went and literally loaded himself with
murderous weapons, and returned to face
his foe on more equal terms. They en-
countered in the public square while the
court was in session, and never did the
son of heaven shine on a more obstinate
combat. First of all they fired two rounds
with pistols, and at the second round Phil-
lips was wounded in the loins. But this,
instead of checking his furious ardor, only
tended to inflame and madden him the
more. He unsheathed his knife, and
bounced upon his enemy, who received his
thrusts with the leaden blade. With
clenched teeth, foam on their livid lips,
panting chests, and blazing eyes, they
fought like maniacs, till both were bathed
in sweat and blood. At length Phillips
ventured a desperate maneuver. He
dropped his own knife, and seizing the
black blade of his antagonist's, snapped it
in two by main strength, cutting at the
same time his own fingers to the bone.—
He then drew from beneath his vest an-
other knife, and made a plunge at Menefee's
heart, but Menefee, in turn, caught the
sharp blade in his hand, and broke of the
point, when Phillips produced a third
bowie-knife, much larger than the others,
and plunged it up to the hilt in his enemy's
side, who fell to rise no more. Menefee,
as he lay upon the gory ground, looked
up with a smile, and gasped in a dying voice
that Phillips, you are king of Conway now,
for you have killed the Fighting Doctor.

YOU ARE A BRICK.—A certain college
Professor had assembled his class at the
commencement of the term, and was read-
ing over the list of names to see that all
were present. It chanced that one of the
number was unknown to the Professor,
having just entered the class.
'What is your name, sir?' asked the
Professor, looking through his spectacles.
'You are a brick,' was the startling re-
ply.

'Sir,' said the Professor, half starting
out of his chair at the supposed impertin-
ence, but not quite sure that he had un-
derstood him correctly. 'Sir, I did not ex-
actly understand your answer.'
'You are a brick,' was again the com-
posed reply.
'This is intolerable!' said the Professor,
his face reddening. 'Beware, young man,
how you attempt to insult me.'
'Insult you?' said the student, in turn
astonished. 'How have I done it?'
'Did you not say I was a brick?' re-
turned the Professor with stifled indigna-
tion.

'No, sir, you asked me my name, and
I answered your question. My name is
U. R. A. Brick—Uriah Reynolds Ander-
son Brick.'
'Ah, indeed!' murmured the Professor,
sinking back into his seat in confusion! 'It
was a misconception on my part. Will
you commence the lesson, Mr. A—hem—
Mr. Brick.'

'Och, Jamie, did ye never hear my
great speech afore the Hibernian Society?'
'No, Pat, how should I, for sure I was
not on the ground.' 'Well, Jamie, you
see I was called upon by the Hibernian
Society for a speech; and be jabers, I rose
with the enthusiastic cheers of thousands,
with my heart overflowing with gratitude
and my eyes filled with tears, and did a
word did I speak?'
The Chinese proverb says a lie has no
legs, and cannot stand; but it has wings,
and can fly far and wide.

'Mrs. Partington 'wants to know,'
what sort of drums conundrums are.—
She thinks one are hard to beat.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LOVE.

From the Murfreesboro' Gazette.
BY 'ECHO.'
I have been the theme of every tongue
for ages. Poets have written and sung of
me from time immemorial—Philosophers
have revealed in my matchless charms, and
there is no heart but what has experienced
my influence in some way. Mythologists
attribute my existence to Venus—the per-
sonification of female beauty—and repre-
sent me (figuratively, I suppose,) as a
winged boy, casting my arrows whither-
soever I may; others date my chronology
at different periods; but, now, I will give
a brief history of myself, which I hope
will prove satisfactory to all who may have
experienced my influence or lisped my
name unconscious of my true origin.

I was born of God—the mighty Architect
of nature's most stupendous works—the
Executor of her most lively and invigora-
ting scenes, and the Father of her most
endearing charms. From the beginning
have I existed; when He bade the light
to shine, the stars to deck the calm heav-
ens above, and broke up the mighty deep,
I was with Him, and echoed to Him, 'It
is well done.' I breathed with His breath
and smiled with His smile. In fact, when
this beautiful world so embellished with
majestic scenes and startling wonders now,
was but a chaos, dark, wild and unfath-
omed, was I with God. My figure is tall
and commanding—my form is fair and my
ways bewitching. My eyes breathe of
heaven in each glance, and my hands, as
fair as the lily bells, are ever ready to per-
form the service of my Creator. I am
now old in years, but my power and influ-
ence are both as buoyant with youthful
vigor and activity as when first created.—
I was loaned to earth to be admired, wor-
shipped and idolized by its creatures; for
my Father, after Adam and Eve's crea-
tion, looked upon their fallen situation,
pitied them and sent me as a comforter
to their hearts, which, bereaved of Eden,
was but a void, a useless org—consequence,
I was loaned with the most ex-
alted seat, and made Queen of the whole
domain, over which I shall continue to
reign down to the very last age of Adam's
posterity. It is not strange to me, either,
that I am so much adored and prized by
them, for I am in myself heavenly and di-
vine—a creature altogether desirable.—
My fairest sister is Virtue, 'whose ways
are pleasantness and whose paths are peace.'
Hope, my next kindred, is a fair, well
meaning personage, but she is sometimes
deceptive and wavers in her course, a little
inclined to be visionary; but Faith, my
good sentinel, is ever busy to have Hope
perform her task with care, guiding and
directing her by her superior brilliancy,
what course to steer, that she may avert
the illusion which would otherwise steal
over her and darken her fairest sky. I
would advise you all, though, to beware of
too much intimacy with her; for, in many
instances, we may apply the Spanish pro-
verb in connexion with her, even with
Faith, her guide, and exclaim, with heart-
felt grief, 'Hope! thy surest vows are
traced in sand—thy finest promises seem
naught.'

Having now given you a history of my
origin and relations, I will proceed to my
empire.
My empire, reader, is the whole world—
from North to South, from East to West,
are my soft whisperings circulated. Even
as God fills all space, so do I. From man,
the noblest and highest of His animal crea-
tion, to the very animalcule themselves,
do my influence and power extend; but
man, as a rational being, endowed with
reason, susceptibility and appreciation,
knows better how to use and estimate me
than the lower grade, which are actuated
by instinct alone in the performance of
kindness to each other. I sport on the
breeze, dance on the water, beam from the
sky, and each little star, however dimin-
utive, whispers of Love. From mountain
tops I view the scenes below, and some-
times wish to seek a home in some seques-
tered vale beneath, whose gurgling streams
and banks of moss invite me with their
smiles to solitude; but such, alas! is not
for me, as I am bound by inseparable ties
to nature's gayest scenes. Each skirt of
cloud which floats in beauty in the calm
blue heavens, is stamped with my name
and bears my impress to the heart of
man. What is it that inspires the soul
with sensations unutterable and emotions
sublime as it is lost in admiration of the
dazzling tints of the evening sunset? Me-
thinks you answer 'Love.' And is this
all she does? Ah, no! She teaches you
to look through nature up to nature's
God, 'abolishing and dissipating at once by
her instructions the vague phantasms of in-
fidelity, and proves to the Atheist that his
opinions are basely and falsely founded.—
What hand guides and retains the planets
in their orbits?—and can their revolutions,
so perfect and undisturbed, be attributed
to the inventions of chance? Nature,
with her own silent breathings, answers,
No! I, myself, reader, am proof enough

of the existence of a God, without further
testimony to demonstrate an All-Creative
Power; for, had there been no God, there
would have been no Love.

O'er burning deserts and o'er sandy
plains I roam, unconscious, in my wander-
ings, of drought or parching suns. I
never feel the discomfort of a torrid heat
nor the severity of a polar region. My
atmosphere is one of mild, unchanging
temperature, giving joy to the comfortless
and rest to the weary. I visit the halls of
gayety and weep in the chambers of dis-
tress. My mission is to raise the depressed,
heal the wounded and distribute peace
and comfort to earth's creatures. This is
my spiritual mission, reader, but I also
have a temporal one to perform, which I
will dwell on briefly, and then bid you
good bye.

My temporal mission is to effect the
course of earthly scenes and transactions,
in which I form the most prominent char-
acter. In many instances I am the object
of lavish eulogy, while in others I am
condemned and considered a dangerous
companion. An instance of the latter I will
give, viz:—I sometimes seek the halls of
learning, I must confess, erringly and
inconsiderately, too, and disengage the
minds of unsuspecting youth from pursuits
more valuable than the transitory one,
with which I inspire them. I own it is
rather a mischievous propensity which in-
duces me there; but, as I am, in this sense
a creature of earth, I feel constrained in
such cases to conform to her requirements.
From which, however, I shall be exempted
after all these earthly pleasures shall have
passed amid oblivion's darkest shades, and
given place to others of a brighter and
more lasting nature. This then I find
amusement in them now, but then I feel
the dream, as it were, will divide them
from my enjoyments.

Sympathy is next akin to me, in a
temporal sense, though by some I may be
considered a next kindred attribute. I
infiltrate myself among the hearts of belles
and beaux as heat insinuates itself among
the particles of matter, but not for the
same purpose, however, in all cases; for,
instead of forcing them asunder, I draw
them to have a closer affinity for each
other, so that the benefits arising from
my influence may be mutual, but in some
instances I appear unbecomingly; only to
where wealth is the thermometer by which
the parties measure and regulate their es-
teem, I like to gain the ascendancy over
such hearts sometimes, and prove to them
my power when repulsed by them. Some-
times hear them whisper of blighted love;
they certainly can't have reference to me;
for, rest assured, my aspirations are too
high and noble ever to weep and sigh over
what such individuals may term disap-
pointment. I never allow my heart of
hearts to mourn unless afflicted by its Cre-
ator, to whose immutable laws we are all
subject. I develop myself differently in
persons of unlike temperaments; and, but
for some good counsel, I should doubtless
stray from the path of rectitude. I have,
constitutionally, a very great aversion to
boldness, but modesty, with her sweet
blushes, is my favorite companion.

When I am rightly appreciated, my
presence sheds a brightness which naught
else can give, while a total absence, or
rather a moonstruck fancy in my stead,
will ever keep its possessors in a state of
perturbation. Poets write of unrequited
love. She is no associate of mine—a per-
fect stranger to my court; but I really
would like to form her acquaintance, and
teach her, by my example, to learn her
origin, if she has any claims of relation-
ship with me. They also sing of love's
sighs and desponding hearts. Sympathy
may produce such, for of my existence
they form no part. I never depress the
heart designedly, but always try to replace
such with my sunniest smiles and softest
words, being, as I am, such a warm friend
to gayety.

I am passionately fond of romance and
ideality, but also deal in matter of fact
affairs frequently. I shall soon be done
with worldly things, though, and retire to
heaven, my native sphere, where I shall
resume my spiritual offices, and bask in
the smiles of my Father throughout vast
eternity.

I now bid you adieu, with the hope of
a re-union where tears never flow and sor-
rows cannot enter.

A fellow, the other evening, of
bashful temperament, 'screwed his courage
to the sticking point,' as Shakespeare
says, and actually dared to 'pop the ques-
tion' to a young lady, who, in accordance
with custom, of course, immediately faint-
ed. In his hurry and agitation he seized
a bottle of ink, mistaking it for cologne,
and dashed it in her face and over her snow
white dress. Of course she immediately
'came to,' and the awkward fellow had
the felicity of being kicked out of the house
by her big brother. 'There's many a slip
'twixt the cup and the lip,' said he, as he
went.

That must be a very foolish wash
woman, who will put tubs out of doors to
catch water when it is raining hard.

COUSIN SALLY DILLARD.

A COURT SCENE.

BY H. C. JONES.

We think, says a Western editor, it is
high time that 'Cousin Sally Dillard,'
'Captain Rice' and 'Mose,' were again
brought to the memory of the public. We
have read and laughed at the narration at
least twenty times, and should not fail to
enjoy it, were it to come under our notice
daily for a year to come. The scene is a
court of Justice in North Carolina. A
beardless disciple of Themis rises and thus
addresses the court.

'May it please your worship, and you
gentlemen of the jury; since it has been
my fortune—good or bad, I will not say—
to exercise in legal acquisition, it has
never befallen me to be obliged to prose-
cute so direful, marked and malicious an
assault; a more wilful, violent and danger-
ous battery; and finally, a more diabolical
breach of peace has seldom happened in a
civilized country; and I dare say it has
seldom been our duty to pass upon one so
shocking to benevolent feelings as this
which took place over at Capt. Rice's in
this county. But you will hear from the
witnesses.'

The witnesses being sworn, two or three
were examined and disposed of: one said
he heard the noise and did not see the
fight; another that he 'seed the row, but
didn't know who struck first'; and a third
that he was very drunk, and couldn't say
much about the skirmish.

Lawyer Chops.—I am very sorry, gen-
tlemen, to have occupied your time with
the stupidity of the witnesses examined.
It arises gentlemen, altogether from mis-
apprehension on my part. Had I known,
as I do, that I had a witness here, ac-
quainted with the circumstances of the
case, and able to make himself clearly un-
derstood by the court and jury, I should
not so long have trespassed on your time and
patience. Come forward and be sworn.

So forward comes the witness, a fat,
clerkly old man, a 'beetle' curled, and
told an oath with an air.

'I am, as you wish you to tell about
the fight that happened the other day, at
Captain Rice's, and as a great deal of time
has already been wasted in circumlocution,
as wish you to be compassionate, and at
the same time as explicit as possible.
Harris.—Adapted—(giving the Lawyer
a knowing wink,) at the same time clear-
ing his throat)—Capt. Rice he gin a row,
and Cousin Sally Dillard, she came over
to our house and axed if my wife she
mount go. I told Cousin Sally Dillard
that my wife she was poorly, being as how
she had the rheumatics in the hip, and as
the big swamp was in the road, and as
it was raining lately, but howsoever, as it
was she, Cousin Sally Dillard, my wife she
mount go. She then axed me if Mose he
mount go. I told her how the craps was
smarried in the grass, but howsoever, as
it was she, Cousin Sally Dillard, Mose he
mount go.

C.—In the name of common sense, Mr.
Harris, what do you mean by this rigmar-
ole?

W.—Capt. Rice, he gin a treat, and
Cousin Sally Dillard, she come over to our
house and axed me if my wife she mount
go. I told Cousin Sally Dillard—
Stop, sir, if you please; we don't want
to hear anything about Cousin Sally Dil-
lard, or your wife; tell us about the fight
at Rice's.

W.—Well, sir, I will, that is, if you
will let me.

W.—Well, sir, go on.
W.—Well, Capt. Rice, he gin a treat,
and Cousin Sally Dillard, she come over
to our house and axed me if my wife she
mount go. I told Cousin Sally Dillard—
D—There it is again; witness, please
to stop.

W.—Well, sir, what do you want?
C.—We want to know about the fight
and you must not proceed to this imperti-
nent story. Do you know anything about
the matter before the court?

W.—To be sure I do.
C.—Well you go on and tell it and no
thing else.

W.—Capt. Rice he gin a treat—
C.—This is intolerable. May it please
the court, I move that this witness be con-
tained for a contempt; he seems to be tri-
fling with the court?

The Court.—Witness, you are now be-
fore a Court of Justice, and unless you be-
have yourself in a more becoming manner,
you will be fined, tell what you know
about the fight at Capt. Rice's.

W.—(alarmed) Well, gentlemen, Cap-
tain Rice, he gin a treat, and Cousin Sally
Dillard she—

C.—I hope this witness may be ordered
into custody.

C.—(after deliberating.) Mr. Attorney,
the court is of opinion that we may save
time by allowing the witness to go on his
own way. Proceed, Ma. Harris, with
your story, but stick to the point.

W.—Well, Capt. Rice, he gin a treat,
and Cousin Sally Dillard come over to our
house and axed me if my wife she mount
go. I told Cousin Sally Dillard that my
wife was poorly, as she had rheumatics in
the hip, and the big swamp was up but
howsoever, as it was she, Cousin Sally
Dillard, my wife mount go. Well, Cousin
Sally Dillard then axed me if Mose he
mount go. I told Cousin Sally Dillard as how
Mose he was foreman of the craps, and the
craps was smarried in the grass, but as it
was she, Cousin Sally Dillard, Mose he
mount go. So they goes on together, Mose
my wife and Cousin Sally Dillard, and
they come to the big swamp; and it was
up, as I was telling you, but being as how
there was a log across the big swamp,
Cousin Sally Dillard and Mose like gentle
folks, they walked the log, but my wife
like a darned fool, hoisted her coasts and
waded right through—and that's all I
know about the fight.

COURTING IN CHURCH.

An eccentric rector remarked a gentle-
man at church who was not a parishioner,
but who, Sunday after Sunday, placed
himself in a pew adjoining that of a young
widow. On the first occasion, he de-
tected him slyly drawing the lady's glove
from off the back of the pew where she
was accustomed to place it (her hand and
arm were delicately fair.) By-and-bye,
the lady's prayer-book fell—of course ac-
cidentally—from the edge of her pew into
the gentleman's. He picked it up—found
a leaf turned down—and scanned a pas-
sage which evidently caused a smile of
complacency. Our minister saw all their
movements, and continued to watch them
with a scrutinizing eye, for two successive
Sundays. On the third, as soon as the
colleets were read, and while the beadle
yet obsequiously waited to attend him to
the chancel, our eccentric pastor, in a
strong and distinct voice, said,
'I publish the banns of marriage be-
tween M—— and H——, (deliberately
pronouncing the names of the parties.)
If any of you know any just cause,' &c.

The eyes of the whole congregation were
turned on the widow and the gay Lothario;
the lady suffused with blushes, and the
gentleman crimsoned with anger; she fan-
ning herself with vehemence, and he open-
ing and shutting the pew-door with rage
and violence. The minister, meanwhile,
proceeded through his accustomed duties,
with the same decorum and ease as if per-
fectly innocent of the agitation he had ex-
cited. The sermon preached and the ser-
vice ended, away to the vestry rush the
parties at the heels of the pastor.

'Who authorized you, sir, to make such
a publication of banns?' demanded they
both in a breath.

'Authorized me?' said he, with a stare
that lightened their confusion.

'Yes, sir, who authorized you?'
'Oh,' said the minister, with a sly
glance alternately at each, 'if you don't
approve of it, I'll forbid the banns next
Sunday.'

'Sir,' said the lady, 'you have been too
official already—nobody requested you to
do any such thing; you had better mind
your own business.'

'Why, my pretty dear,' said he, 'pat-
ting her on the cheek,' 'what I have done
is all in the way of business, and if you
do not like to wait for three publications,
I advise you, sir, (turning to the gentle-
man) to procure the license, the ring, and
the fee, and then the whole may be settled
as soon as to-morrow.'

'Well,' replied the gentleman, address-
ing the lady, 'with your permission I will
get them, and we may be married in a day
or two.'

'Oh, yett may both do as you please,'
pettishly, yett nothing loth, replied the
widow.

It was a day or two after that the li-
cence was procured. The parson received
his fee, the bridegroom his bride, and the
widow for the last time threw her gloves
over the pew, and it was afterward said,
all parties were satisfied.

A 'spiritual marriage' (so called)
came off at Painesville, Ohio, on the 15th
October. The bride was one Julia Hurl-
but, and the bridegroom a Dr. of the
same name. The ceremony consisted of
matrimonial declarations made by them-
selves in the presence of the friends, about
fifty being present. The services consisted
of the following poetical announcement:—
'Have you seen the morning sunbeam
kiss the opening blossom?

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS
GUNS, GUNS, GUNS

DIRECT IMPORTATION, FOR 18
AM in receipt of my usual large fall
ment of Damascus and stub twist
Single Guns. Among them may be
one very superior, in beautiful mahogany
I invite sportsmen and others to ex
stock, assuring them that in quality
it will be found unequalled.

RIFLES

SPORTING IMPLEMENTS.
Patent Powder Flasks, Shot Pouches,
Game Bags with Gun Buckets, Gun
Wads Cutters, Cleaning Rods,
Shot Bags, Striking Guns, Liquor Flasks,
Dollars, Airs, Whips, Chains, Primers,
Horns, Mahogany Leather and India
Gun Cases, &c.

**PERCUSSION CAPS AND SPORTING
POWDER.**
Miller's double water proof, Cox's and
the genuine English and French G. I. B.
Artis & Harvey's diamond grain, English
American Sporting Powder, in powder
and round Canisters.

REVOLVING PISTOLS.
 Colt's patent repeater and Allen's Six E
 -ving, 3 to 6 inch barrels, single Self
 -ing, finely sighted Rifle Pistols, with a
 -ck of double and single barrel Pocket P
 -wie and Pocket Knives.
 For sale wholesale and retail at Northern
 -y, W. S. SPRATLEY,
 Gun Maker, No. 14 Union Street
 a few doors from the Mar
 Sep 14, 1852 Norfolk,

**THE DEPOT OF
ON, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
AND FARMING TOOLS.**
Now being filled with all kinds of Goods
this fine, selected recently by one of the
depots from the largest establishments in
East.

IRON, our stock comprises all kinds
suited to the wants of Coachmakers, Car-
riages, Ship-Builders, and for farm work-
ing. The quality of it we warrant
solid. Spikes, Carriages Springs and
is, &c.

OF IMPLEMENTS,
stock exceeds any thing ever seen in Vir-
ginia and equals many at the North. We
keep everything in the line useful to far-
mers and we think that the wants of all can be
filled at short notice. Our arrangements

manufacturing more extensively and, nearly
 ted, and we shall be able to furnish a
 variety of implements of our own make,
 (made of the best materials) at satisfactory
 All new machines worthy of notice will
 arrived at the Depot by the EXPRESS L
 and we desire that the farmers of Virginia
 North Carolina shall make the Depot their
 quarters when visiting the city. We ask a
 visitation of our stock, whether in want or
 not. We are agents for the American

published in Baltimore, and will re-
scribers to that valuable Agricultural
issued monthly, at ONE DOLLAR per
BORUM & McLEAN,
Manufacturers and Dealers
No. 11 Widewater Street
Norfolk,

journeys of all the Saints in Heaven
 Rev. H. Harbach, A. M.—Price \$1.
 the Souths in Italy, by Geo. Stillman Hill
 vols.—\$2 50.
 the Stories from History and Biography
 Nath'l Hawthorne—75c.
 Angledown Tales for Girls and Boys,
 Second Wonder Book, by Hawthorne—
 Wonder Book for Boys and Girls, by N
 Hawthorne—65c.
 Biographic Sketches, being selections
 gay, from writings published and u

ished, by Thomas DeQuincy—75c.
The Story of an Apple, illustrated, by John
bert—50c. The above, with many other
works, just published and for sale by
VICKERY & GIFFITH
Norfolk,
No. 4

ROCERIES, &c.,
6000 bag Layguira and Rio Coffee.
150 hhds P. R. and Cuba Sugars.
400 hhds and tierces Cuba and P. R.
Insues.
100 hhds New Orleans Molasses.

1000 sacks Fine Salt.
1000 packages manufactured Tobacco
rich brands and sizes.
3000 bushels Turks Island Salt.
100,000 superior Havana Segars.
50 bales Cotton Baggins.
150 coils Bale Rope.
200 bbls Mess and Rump Pork.
500 boxes Adamantine and Tallow
dies, Soap, Pepper and Chocolates.
500 kegs Nails, well assorted.

200 lbs superior Old Hyo Whiskey
rum, Gin, Wines, Cordials, Apple Brandy
for sale by
JOSIAH WILLS
Sep 29, 1873 Norfolk, Va.

**GREAT FALL STOCK OF
BOOKS AND STATIONERY
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
VICKERY & GRIFFITH,
No. 19 Main Street,
NORFOLK, VA.**

WOULD call the attention of Bookse

Merchants, Teachers and Parents to
 a and extensive stock of
BOOKS AND STATIONERY,
 to restore which they offer for sale o
 t reasonable and advantageous terms
 e portion of their Fall stock having bee
 and purchased for cash by one of the
 n the largest manufacturers and publi
 the country, they are prepared to offer
SUCH INDUCEMENTS
 their friends and customers as will def
 ection.

Their stock consists of a general assortment
 SCHOOL, CLASSICAL, MEDICAL
 LAW AND MISCELLANEOUS
 BOOKS,
 every department of Science, Literature
 Arts.
 Their stock of *Blank Books* is very extensive
 embraces Ledgers, Journals, Record, Li-
 brary, Cash, Memorandum Books, &c.
 A complete and elegant assortment of Station-
 ery to be found in the Southern country.
 At one thousand Reams of Paper at un-

low prices.
& G. would request the Booksellers of Norfolk, Portsmouth and surrounding counties to call and examine their stock before giving a recommendation, and all who are in want of Books, Stationery, or any other article in their line of business, are requested to look in at their establishment, feeling confident that they will find permanent customers of all who may be supplied with a call.

McNAIL'S SCREW PROPELLER S
Cutters. Price \$39. Cut Straw, Sh
Oats and all kinds of feed for stock
best manner.
Also our new Straw Cutters, with 1
simple, and cuts all kind of food.
Harvey's Raw Hide Cutter, Smith's Virg
Boston cheap " Daniel's Pat
for sale at factory prices.
Wheat and Corn Fans, all sizes and k
prices to suit.

BORUM & MCLEAN,
Farmer's Head Quarters
No. 11, Main st., Norfolk,
PRINTED LAWN AT HALF-PRICE
splendid lot of Printed Lawns, finest
goods imported; lowest price of which
cents, now giving away at 25. Also lot
of Printed Lawns for 12 1/2. Now is the chance
to get bargains. The Bee Hive is the place.
JAMES SMITH

NOTICE TO MARINERS.
THE WADES POINT LIGHT BOAT
HAS been temporarily withdrawn from
station for repairs. A white flag is
hoisted at her anchorage. Due notice will
be given of her return to her station.

D. STARK
Surf. Insp.

18, 1854

POET'S CORNER.

GENTLE WORDS AND LOVING SMILES.

The sun may warm the grass to life,
The dew the drooping flower,
And eyes grow bright and watch the light,
Of autumn's opening hour—
But words that breathe of tenderness,
And smiles we know are true,
Are warmer than the summer time,
And brighter than the dew.

It is not much the world can give,
With all its subtle art,
And gold or gems are not the things
To satisfy thy heart.

But oh! if those who cluster round
The altar and the hearth,
Have gentle words and loving smiles,
How beautiful is earth!

GENERAL SELECTIONS.

HE WAS A STRANGER TO HER.—We heard of a young married couple, from the country, of course, who attended an exhibition of "Dissolving Views." The bride, being pretty, attracted the attention of a stylish-looking city gent, who happened to peep the same seat with the twin—During the exhibition, the audience part of the hall being obscured, by some accident the light was entirely extinguished. Pending its recovery, which occupied some little time, the city gentleman (perhaps accidentally) gently pressed the hand of the bride, who was too much alarmed to offer resistance. This bold act was followed by a bolder, certainly not accidental, for the city gentleman absolutely kissed the bride! This was too much, and the young wife resolved to tell her husband, which she did, when the following whispered colloquy took place:

"John?"
"What?"
"This fellow here's kissing me!"
"Well, said John, who was a little shy of the citizen, tell him to quit!"
"No John, you tell him!"
"Tell him yourself!"
"No, John, I don't like to; you tell him."
"The gentleman's a perfect stranger to me!"
Our informant did not know whether the "city gentleman," ultimately received a "notice to quit" or not; but was under the impression that the unlawful salutes were repeated several times before the lamps were relighted.—Worcester Transcript.

A CLEAR CASE.—"Julius, is your better, this morning?" "No, I was better yesterday, but I got over it." "Am dare no hopes den of your discovery?" "Discovery of what?" "Your discovery from the convalescence what am fetched you on yer back." "Dat depends, Mr. Snow, whether the doctor thinks I am a goner nigger; should dey not terminate fatally, he hopes this colored individual won't die till another year. As I said before, it all depends on the prognosis, and till then come to a head, dar am no telling wedder dis nigger will discontinue his course or not."

A SLIGHT TOUCH OF VERDANCY.—A young gentleman of Alabama, says the Rome (Ga.) Courier, generally known for delectable proclivities, but more particularly as a Railroad Agent, recently attended the Auburn Camp Meeting. He made himself serviceable in gallanting the young ladies, but at last (we weep to say it,) wound up with a glorious fizzle. While seated at a table with "Dulcinea del Toboso," some tripe was passed to him by a servant, which he pitched into, in the most cavalier manner. An attempt to cut it, proved a failure, and turning his head with dignified contempt he exclaimed, "Waiter, take this plate. These better cakes has got rags in 'em."

GETTING RICH A DUTY.—The Lowell (Massachusetts) Courier preaches the following doctrine:
"Every man owes it to society to become rich, for the poor man's advice is never heeded, let it be ever so valuable. The more wise one may be, the more he owes it to his country to become wealthy.—Every addition made to a man's fortune adds ten per cent influence. Let a man throw a doubloon on the counter, and every one will want to hear it ring.—Throw a cent down, however, and it would prove no more attractive than a poor relation."

A young man rather stung in the matter of household expenses, having purchased a watch, placed it in his fob, and strutting across the floor, said to his wife: "Where shall I drive a nail to hang my watch upon, that it will not be disturbed or broken?" "I do not know of a safer place," replied his wife, "than in our meat barrel; I'm sure no one will think of going there to disturb it."

There is a difference between a law and a love-suit—with a law-suit our fears are generally for the worst; whereas, with a love-suit, our hopes are always for the best.

WHERE WINE BUBBLES CO.—"My Dear L.—I am sorry to say that your store was burnt last night, and your wine is all gone to the d—n!" Yours truly, M—
Reply: "My dear M.—I am glad my wine is gone where my friends will be most likely to drink it.—Yours truly, L—"

The young ladies who rejoice in a multiplicity of rings, chains, lockets, &c., to the unparalleled extent now fashionable, should be labelled like watches in the windows—"Warranted full-jewelled."

Rather singular—to see a boarding-school miss "afraid of a cow," notwithstanding she "did all the milking to bum," a few months previous. Education's a great thing.

Provoking—To have a fight on your nose just as the daguerreotypist pulls out his watch and says, "Now."

COMMON SCHOOLS.

OFFICE OF LITERARY BOARD.

RALPH, October 26, 1854.

The President and Directors of the Literary Fund having made distribution of the net income of said Fund for the year 1854 among the several Counties of the State for Common Schools, have directed the following Tabular Statement to be published, showing the Spring and Fall distribution to each County, and the sum total distributed during the year.

The amount of the Fall distribution will be paid to the persons entitled to receive the same on application to the Treasury Department.

The Counties of Jackson, Madison and Yadkin will receive their portion from the Counties from which they were respectively formed.

The Public Treasurer will pay to the County of Yadkin seventy-five dollars, which was erroneously deducted from that County in 1853 for one deaf-mute, and charge the same to the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and Blind; and will also pay the sum of seventy-five dollars to the County of Burke, which was erroneously deducted from the share of that County in the year 1853.

DAVID S. REID,
Pres. Ex. Off. Lit. Fund.

COUNTIES.	Federal Population.	Spring Distribution.	Fall Distribution.	Total Distribution.	Deficit for Deaf and Dumb.	Balance Due.
Alamance,	10,166	\$1,219 92	\$1,219 92	\$2,439 84	\$ 150 00	\$1,069 92
Alexander,	5,003	600 36	600 36	1,200 72		
Anson,	10,756	1,290 72	1,290 72	2,581 44	75 00	1,215 72
Ashe,	8,589	1,024 68	1,024 68	2,049 36	75 00	949 68
Beaufort,	11,716	1,405 92	1,405 92	2,811 84	75 00	1,330 92
Bertie,	9,973	1,196 76	1,196 76	2,393 52		
Bladen,	8,024	962 88	962 88	1,925 76		
Brunswick,	9,951	1,196 76	1,196 76	2,393 52		
Buncombe,	12,338	1,480 56	1,480 56	2,961 12		
Burke,	6,919	830 28	830 28	1,660 56	150 00	890 88
Cabarrus,	8,674	1,040 88	1,040 88	2,081 76		
Caldwell,	5,836	700 32	700 32	1,400 64		
Camden,	5,174	620 88	620 88	1,241 76		
Carroll,	6,208	744 96	744 96	1,489 92		
Caswell,	12,161	1,459 32	1,459 32	2,918 64		
Catawba,	8,234	988 08	988 08	1,976 16		
Chatham,	16,055	1,926 60	1,926 60	3,853 20		
Cherokee,	6,703	804 36	804 36	1,608 72		
Chowan,	5,252	630 24	630 24	1,260 48		
Cleveland,	9,697	1,163 64	1,163 64	2,327 28		
Columbus,	5,308	636 96	636 96	1,273 92		
Craven,	12,329	1,479 48	1,479 48	2,958 96		
Cumberland,	17,723	2,126 76	2,126 76	4,253 52	150 00	1,976 76
Currituck,	6,257	750 84	750 84	1,501 68		
Davidson,	14,123	1,694 76	1,694 76	3,389 52		
Davidson,	6,998	859 76	859 76	1,719 52		
Duplin,	11,111	1,333 32	1,333 32	2,666 64		
Edgecombe,	13,770	1,632 40	1,632 40	3,264 80	150 00	1,504 40
Forsythe,	10,627	1,275 24	1,275 24	2,550 48	75 00	1,200 24
Franklin,	9,510	1,141 20	1,141 20	2,282 40		
Gaston,	7,228	867 36	867 36	1,734 72		
Gates,	6,878	825 36	825 36	1,650 72		
Granville,	17,303	2,076 36	2,076 36	4,152 72		
Greene,	5,320	638 52	638 52	1,277 04		
Guilford,	18,480	2,217 60	2,217 60	4,435 20	225 00	1,992 60
Halifax,	13,007	1,560 84	1,560 84	3,121 68		
Haywood,	6,907	828 84	828 84	1,657 68		
Henderson,	6,883	825 96	825 96	1,651 92		
Hertford,	6,656	798 72	798 72	1,597 44	75 00	715 20
Hyde,	6,855	790 20	790 20	1,580 40		
Iredell,	13,062	1,567 44	1,567 44	3,134 88		
Johnston,	11,861	1,423 32	1,423 32	2,846 64		
Jones,	3,985	472 20	472 20	944 40		
Lenoir,	6,182	741 84	741 84	1,483 68	75 00	666 84
Lincoln,	6,924	830 88	830 88	1,661 76		
Madison,	5,741	688 92	688 92	1,377 84		
McDowell,	6,169	740 28	740 28	1,480 56		
Macon,	6,961	835 32	835 32	1,670 64		
Martin,	11,724	1,406 88	1,406 88	2,813 76		
Mecklenburg,	11,724	1,406 88	1,406 88	2,813 76		
Montgomery,	6,163	739 56	739 56	1,479 12		
Moore,	8,552	1,026 26	1,026 26	2,052 52	75 00	951 26
Nash,	9,084	1,084 08	1,084 08	2,168 16		
New Hanover,	14,236	1,708 32	1,708 32	3,416 64	225 00	1,483 82
Northampton,	10,734	1,287 72	1,287 72	2,575 44		
Orange,	7,040	844 80	844 80	1,689 60		
Orangetown,	14,057	1,704 84	1,704 84	3,409 68		
Pasquotank,	7,708	924 96	924 96	1,849 92	75 00	849 96
Perquimans,	6,080	723 60	723 60	1,447 20		
Person,	8,825	1,050 00	1,050 00	2,100 00		
Pitt,	10,745	1,280 40	1,280 40	2,560 80		
Randolph,	15,176	1,821 12	1,821 12	3,642 24	75 00	1,746 12
Richmond,	7,986	952 32	952 32	1,904 64		
Robeson,	11,080	1,329 60	1,329 60	2,659 20		
Rockingham,	12,363	1,483 56	1,483 56	2,967 12		
Rowan,	12,329	1,479 48	1,479 48	2,958 96		
Rutherford,	12,388	1,486 56	1,486 56	2,973 12		
Sampson,	12,311	1,477 32	1,477 32	2,954 64		
Stanly,	6,348	761 76	761 76	1,523 52		
Stokes,	8,490	1,018 80	1,018 80	2,037 60	75 00	943 80
Surry,	17,643	2,117 16	2,117 16	4,234 32		
Tyrrell,	4,452	534 24	534 24	1,068 48		
Union,	9,258	1,110 96	1,110 96	2,221 92	150 00	960 96
Wake,	21,123	2,534 76	2,534 76	5,069 52	75 00	2,459 76
Warren,	10,366	1,243 92	1,243 92	2,487 84	75 00	1,168 92
Washington,	4,780	573 60	573 60	1,147 20	75 00	498 60
Watauga,	3,348	401 76	401 76	803 52	75 00	326 76
Wayne,	11,478	1,377 36	1,377 36	2,754 72		
Wilkes,	11,642	1,397 04	1,397 04	2,794 08		
Yadkin,	8,068	968 96	968 96	1,937 92		
Total	758,542	\$90,425 04	\$90,425 40	\$180,850 08	\$2,250 00	

CITY FASHIONABLE ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 59, Main street, Norfolk, Virginia.

MRS. M. A. BUTT.

HAS the pleasure of informing her patrons and the ladies generally, that she has just returned from her second visit to the North and is now opening a beautiful assortment of Pattern Silk and Straw Hats with varied and extensive stock of the most fashionable articles in the Millinery line which for beauty and cheapness cannot be excelled by any in the State. Additional supplies every week.

Nov. 17th, 1854.—5t. pub.

THE ELIZABETH CITY STEAM SAW GRIST MILL.

IS NOW IN OPERATION. Flour, Corn Meal and Lumber always on hand and for sale at low prices.

Terms Cash, or when payment is delayed in advance from date. Grinding and sawing for Customers done with dispatch. The highest market prices paid for Corn, Wheat, wood and logs for sawing delivered at the Mill.

GRiffin & GASKINS.

E. City, Nov. 7th, 1854.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Executors of James Nash dec'd at the last Term of the County Court of Camden, the undersigned hereby notice all persons having claims against said estate to present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment.

Oct 31 W. D. PRITCHARD & Exrs. D. M. SPENCE.

FURNISHING STORE.

FRANK VAUGHAN & CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK of Gentlemen's and Boy's Furnishing Articles, including all sizes and every quality of READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Costs from \$2 to \$20, Pants from \$1 25 to \$8, Vests from \$1 to \$5, Overcoats from \$2 50 to \$25, Linen-bosom shirts from 75 cts. to \$2 50, Necktie shirts from 25 cts. to \$2, Guernsey Shirts from 75 cts. to \$1 37 1/2, Silk Shirts from \$3 50 to \$5 50 per pair, Hats from 50 cts. to \$4, Boots from \$1 50 to \$6, Gaiters from \$2 to \$5, Besides a great many other articles, some of which are Shoes, Slippers, Caps, Hosiery and Silk Hosiery, a great variety of Gloves, Suspenders, Wedding and Party Vests, Cravats, Gloves, &c., Boy's Hats, Overcoats, Pants, Vests, Suspenders, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c. The public are respectfully invited to call and see.

Oct 31

OVERHAULS, Hickory Shirts, India-Rubber Pants, Caps, Coats, Cloaks, Pouches and Shoes. An entire India-Rubber Suit, Pants, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c. for \$7 25.

Oct 31

SPLENDID WEDDING AND PARTY VESTS and Cravats at F. VAUGHAN & CO's.

Oct 31

WILLIAM T. HINTON, DEALER IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, &c.

HAS NOW RECEIVED HIS NEW STOCK of Fall and Winter goods for 1854. Read this list:

Black Silks and Bombazine, French and English Merinos, Fig'd Delaines of new designs, Silk and Wool Plaid, French and English Prints, High Col'd Ginghams, Silk and Cashmere Shawls, Plaid Alpacaes, White and Col'd Flannels, Irish Linens, Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Hosiery and Gloves, Woolen Shirts and Drawers, Worked Collars and Underdrawers, Irish Stitches Handkerchiefs, Lace and Fringes, Edgings and Insertions, Black and Fancy Cravats, Ribbons and Trimmings, Jackonette and Swiss Muslins, Crimped Dimpity, Umbrellas, Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, Ready-made Clothing, Carpet Rugs, Blankets, Brown and Bleached Muslins, Brown and Striped Onaburgs, White and Black Kerseys, Sheep's Greys, Linen and Cotton Shirtings, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Hardware and Crockery.

GROCERIES.

Molasses, Syrups, Coffee, Brown, Clarified, Crushed and Pulverized Sugars, Black and Green Teas, Candles, Starch, Pepper, Spice, Indigo, Copperas, Soap, Lard, Camphor, &c.

In calling the attention of my friends and the public to my stock of goods, I assure them that no pains will be spared to give perfect satisfaction.

Oct 24 WILLIAM T. HINTON, Broadwater Street, E. City, N. C.

SPRING STOCK OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES &c.

J. & S. CARTWRIGHT.

REPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they have received their SPRING STOCK OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, FANCY ARTICLES, &c.

Their Stock embraces a large and varied assortment of every description of Goods, useful and ornamental, to which the attention of purchasers is invited, with the assurance that they shall be pleased both in quality and price.

By the attention of the ladies to their assortment of DRESS GOODS, which will be found highly attractive.

J. & S. CARTWRIGHT.

ap 11, 1854

LOOK LOOK!!

A NEW STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just returned from the North with a handsome assortment of Fall and Winter Dry Goods, to which he calls the particular attention of the citizens of Elizabeth City and the surrounding counties. His stock of Ladies Goods is very extensive and pretty, to suit the Fall and Winter seasons.

He has also laid in a very extensive assortment of Boots and Shoes of the latest styles and patterns suitable for the Fall and Winter wear. His stock consists of in part as follows:

Clothes of all colors and qualities. A splendid assortment of Cassimeres. Vest-Patterns of the latest style. A fine lot of Shirts. A good assortment of Calicoes of the latest style.

Shawls of the best quality and sizes. A very extensive assortment of Hosiery for men, women and children. Also an assortment of Hats Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.

White and Red Flannels. A fine assortment of bleached and unbleached Cottons.

Linens of the best quality. Pocket and Neck Handkerchiefs. Kid, Silk and Cotton Gloves. Collars, Trimmings and Undersleeves. Umbrellas of various qualities and sizes. Parasols, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

He has also on hand an assortment of Ready-Made Clothing, which will be sold very low. He respectfully invites the public to call and examine his stock, as he is determined to sell as cheap as any other dealer in his line of business. All he asks is a call, and they can see for themselves.

A. T. WOODLEY & Co., Road street, E. City, N. C.

sep 27th, 1854.

A CARD.

THE TRUSTEES OF THE HERTFORD Male and Female Academy would hereby inform the inhabitants of Perquimans and neighboring counties that the exercises of both departments of said Academy will resume on Monday, October 24, 1854, and the scholastic year will be divided into two terms of five months each. Payments to be made on the 1st January, and 1st July 1855.

sept 5—4t

Old North State copy 4t.

HERTFORD ACADEMY. MALE DEPARTMENT.

JOHN C. F. BENNETT, Principal.

THE Trustees of the above named Institution take pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Perquimans and the neighboring counties, that they have succeeded in procuring the services of JOHN C. F. BENNETT, Esq., as Principal of the Hertford Male Academy, and as Principal of the Hertford Female Academy, which Institution is now in successful operation.

Mr. Bennett is a native of Charleston, S. C., a graduate of one of the Universities of Germany, and the late Principal of Richmond Academy, possessing not only a thorough knowledge of the classics, and of our native language, but also perfectly conversant with the French and High German, having pursued his studies for many years in France and Germany. From the acknowledged abilities of Mr. Bennett as an instructor of young men, and teacher of boys, and from the success which has crowned his efforts during the last Semester, we can with confidence offer to all parents and guardians the assurance, that at the Hertford Academy their sons and wards can be thoroughly prepared for the study of Latin, French in any of our Universities, north or south.

Mr